



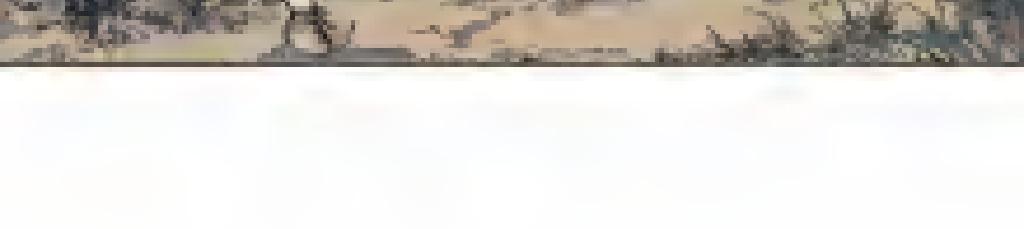
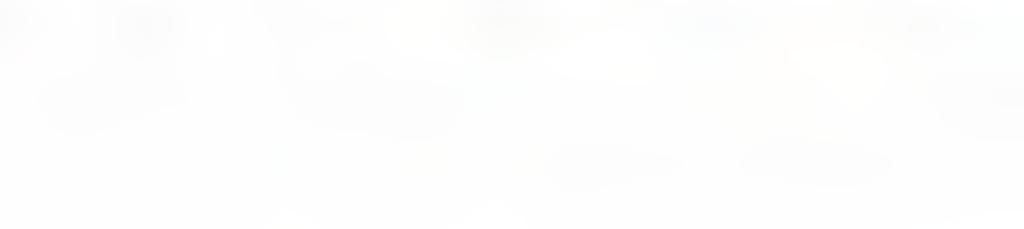
Gači

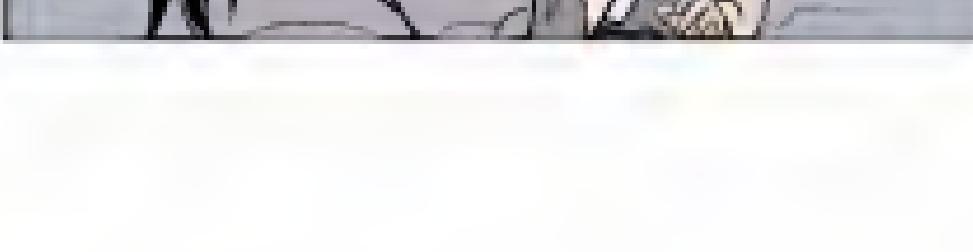
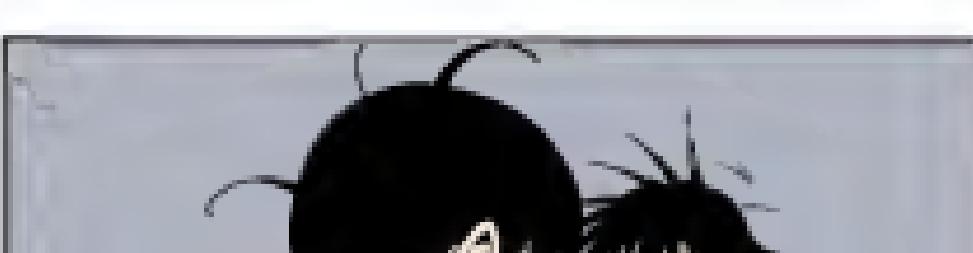
RYU KI-WOON MOON JUNG-HOO

MOON MYEONG-JU HAN BYEONG-HUN

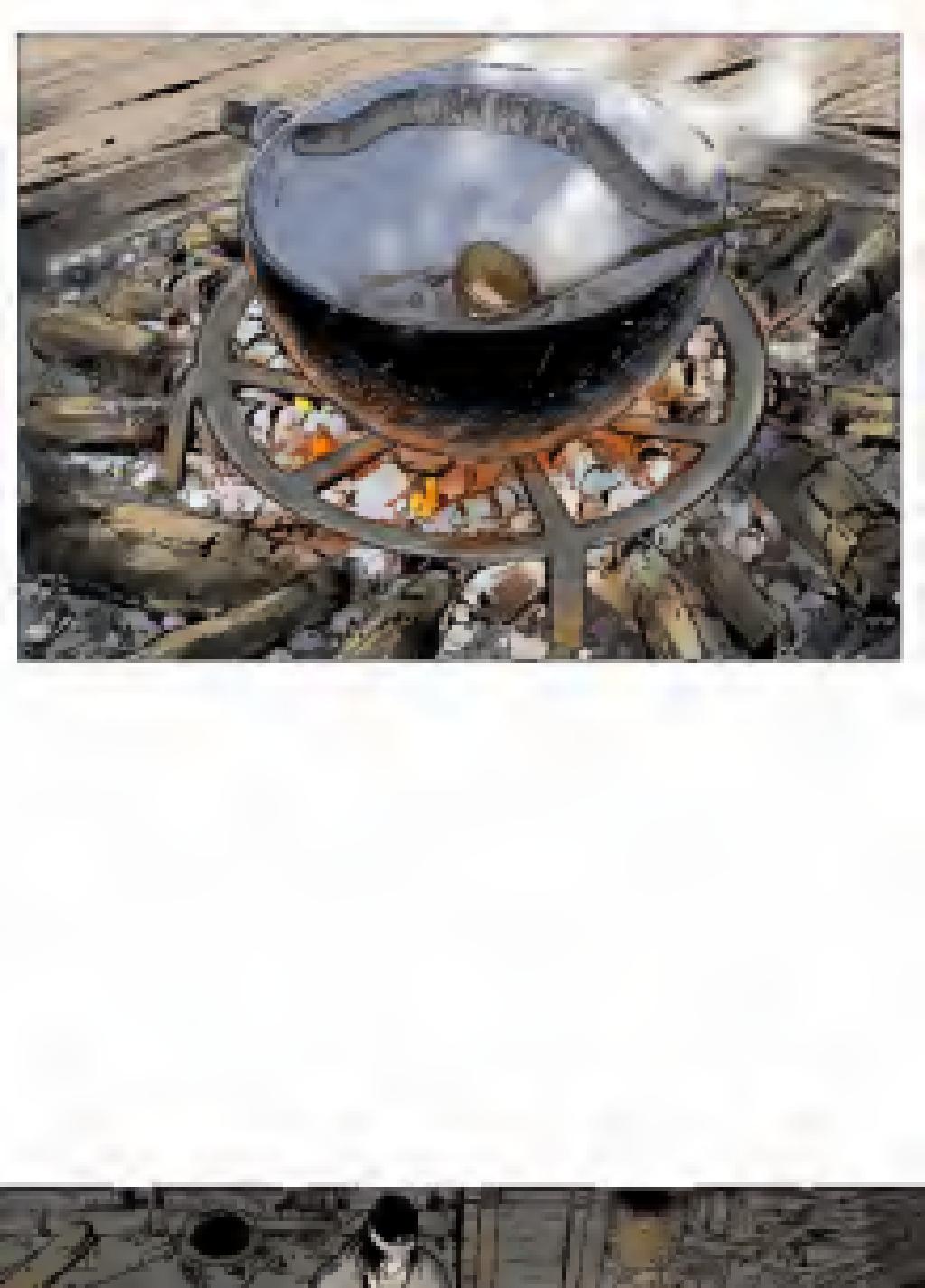
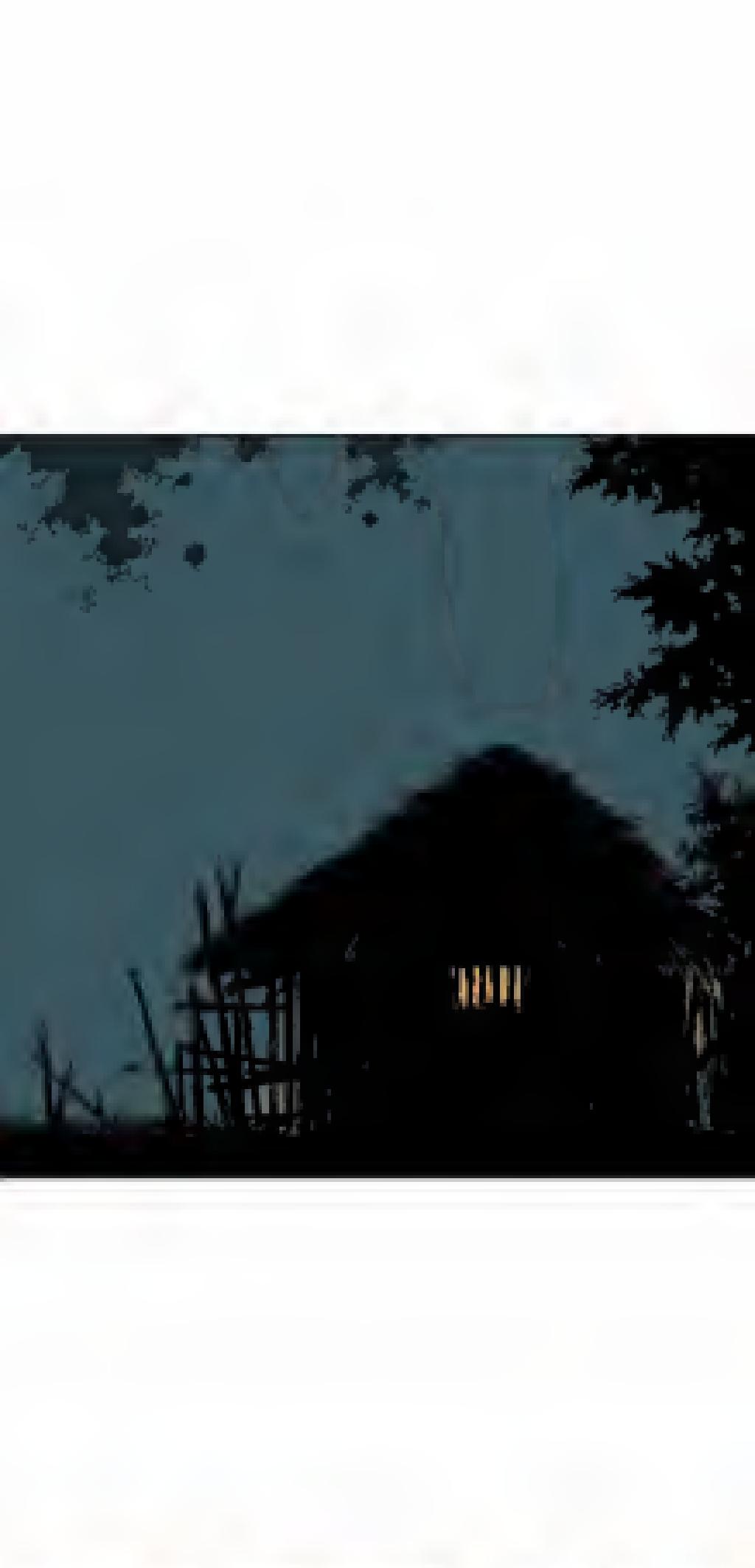
CHAPTER 60
WILD DOGS (2)

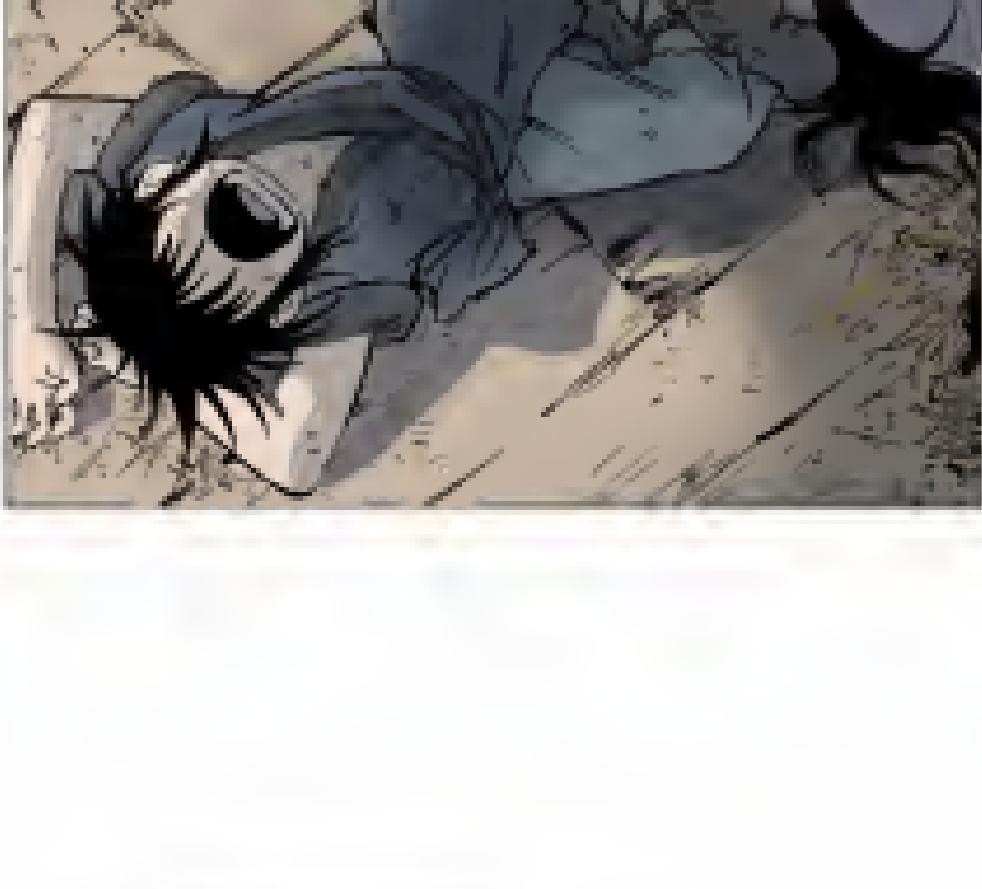
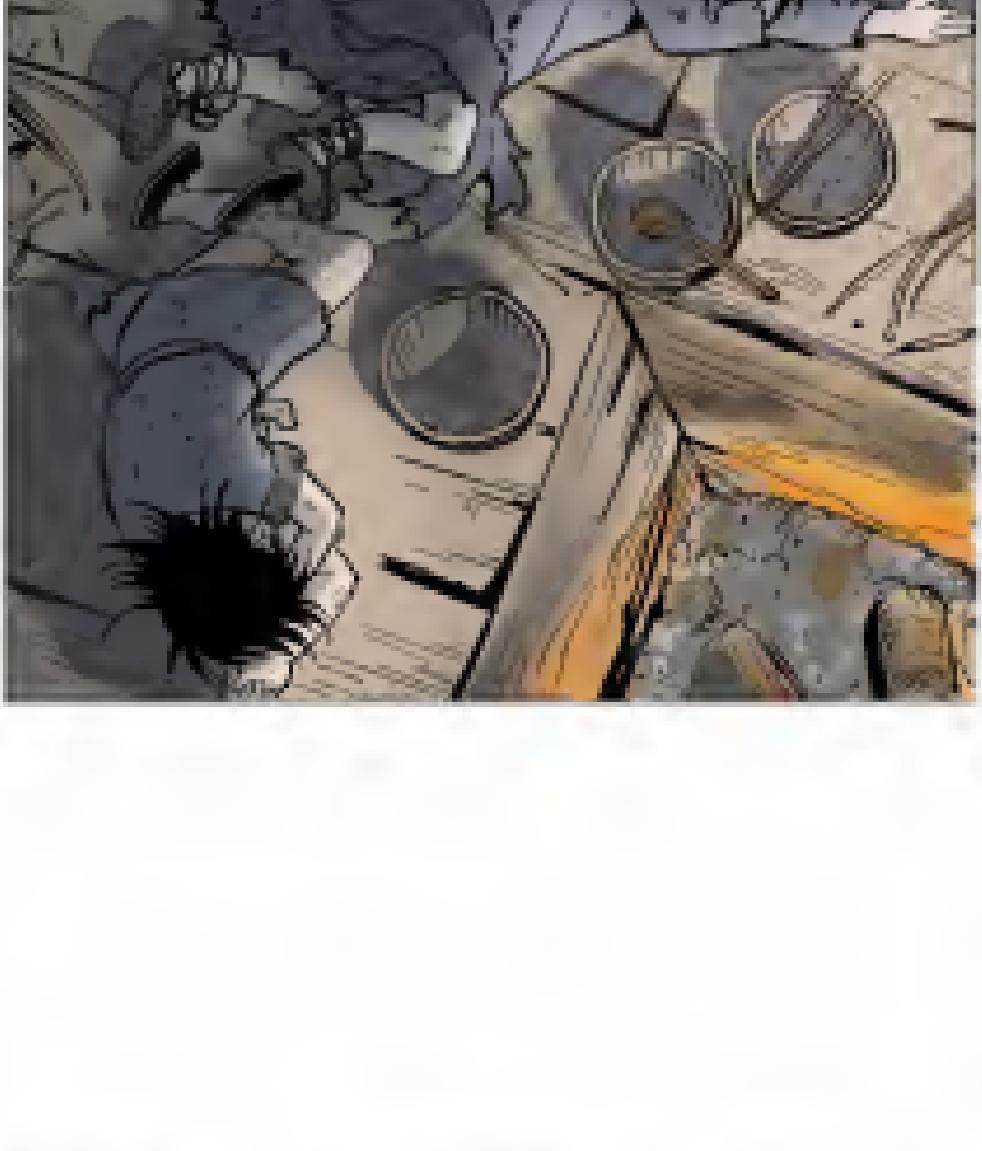






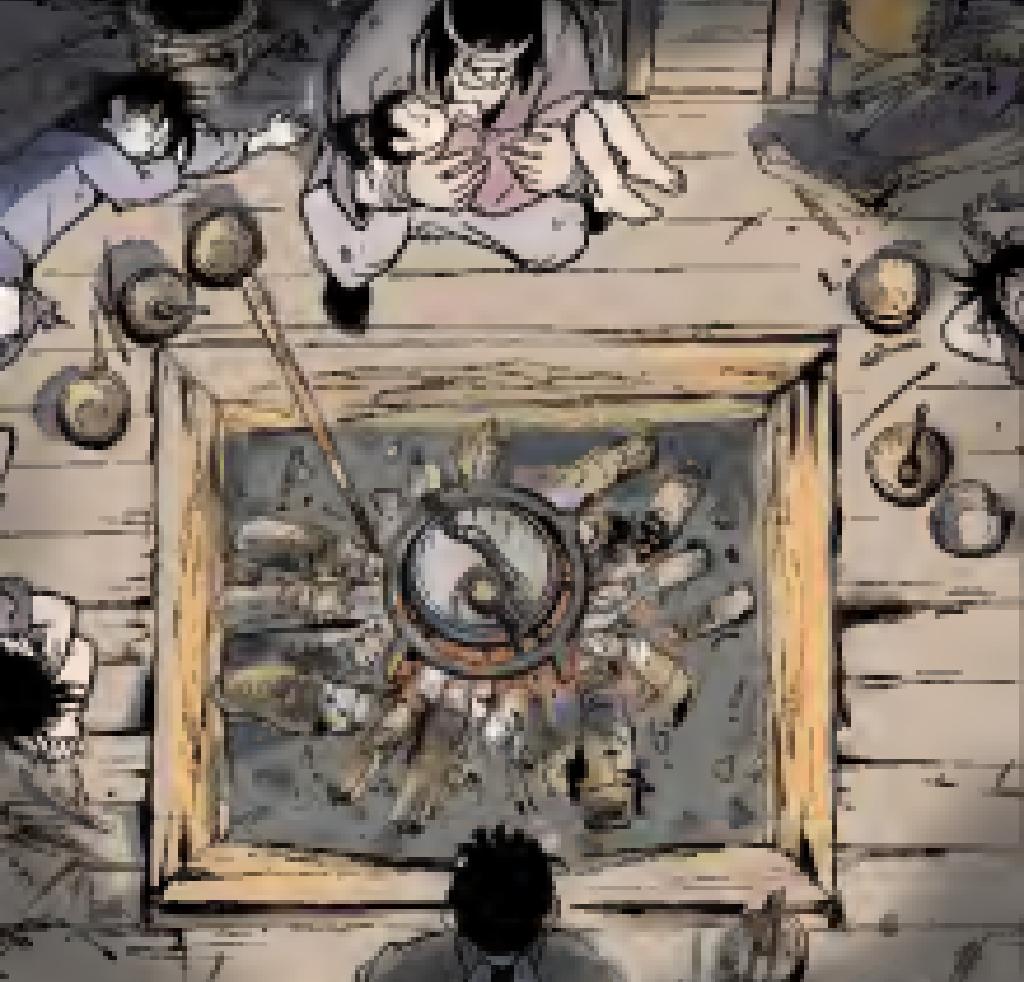






MUH- THESE
KIDS WERE MAKING
A RACKET JUST A
WHILE AGO.

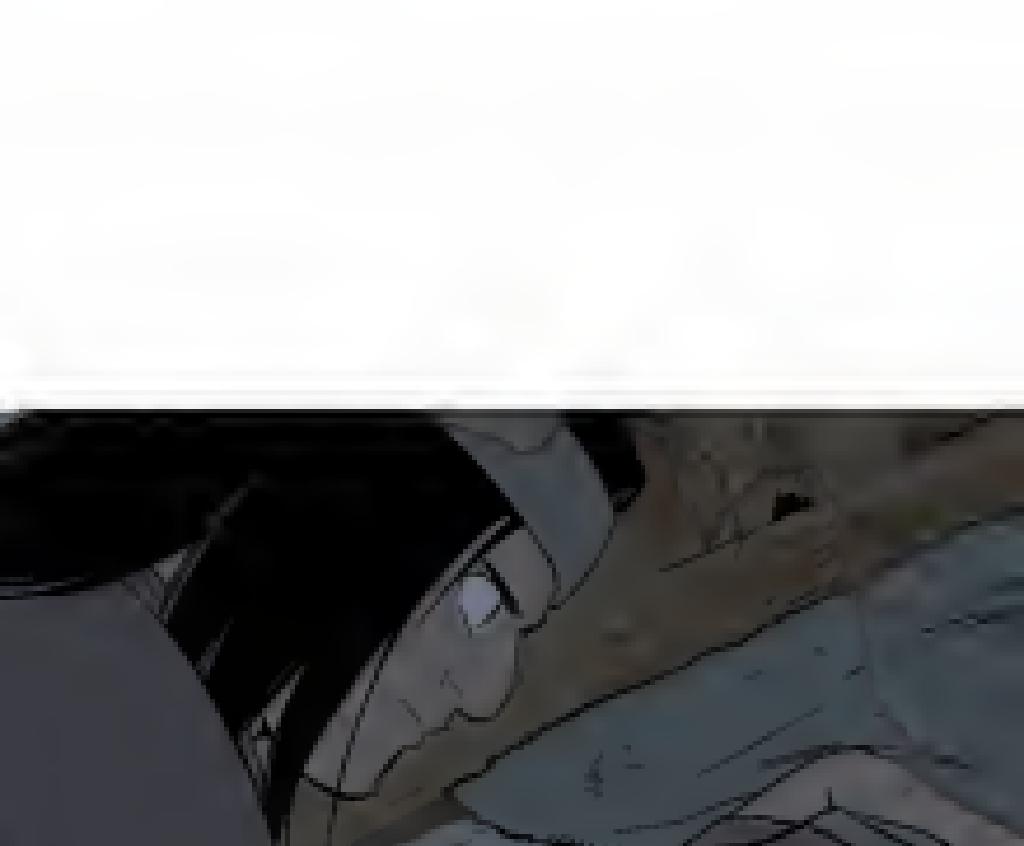
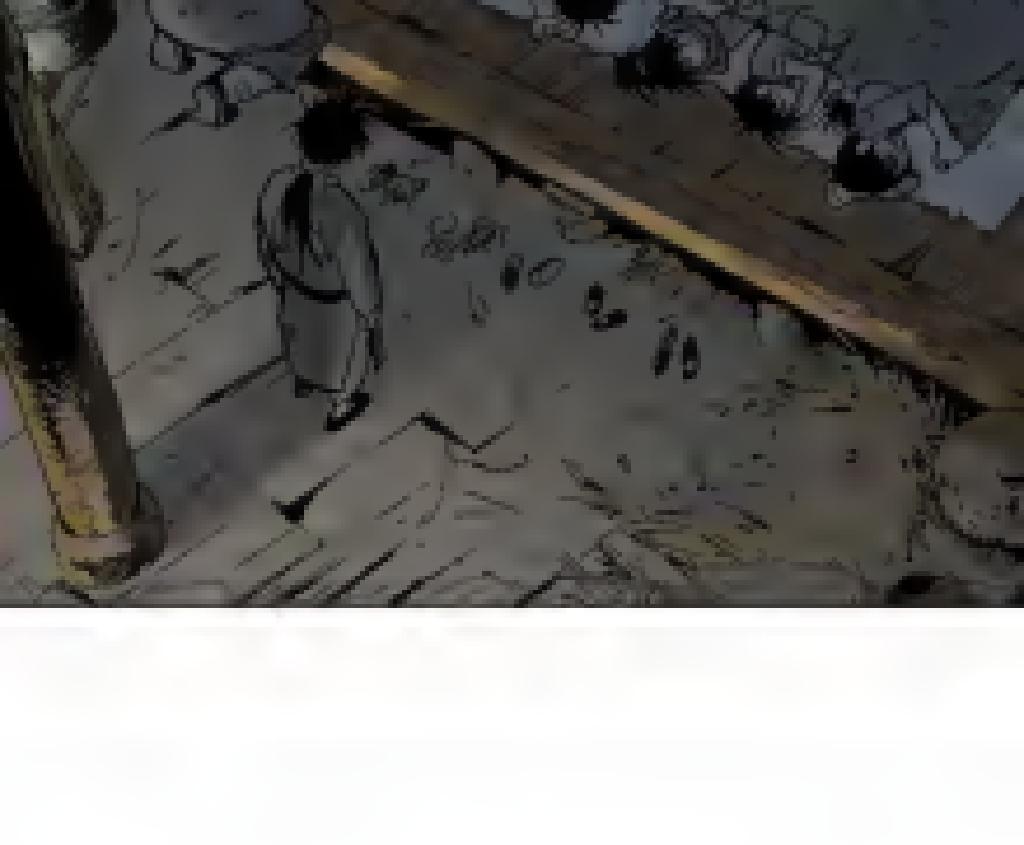
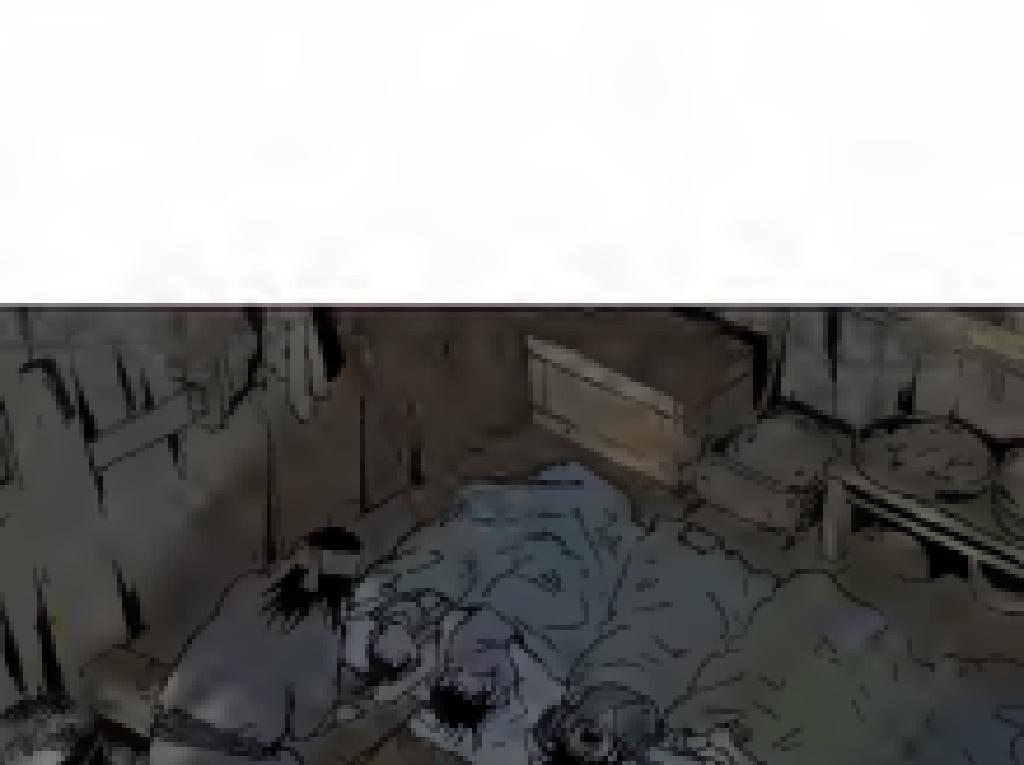




AH...

YOU DON'T
NEED TO DO
THAT, SIR.

NO, IT'S
FINE.





I INSISTED ON INVITING
YOU TO MY HOME, ONLY
TO GIVE YOU SUCH POOR
FARE AND A SHABBY
PLACE TO SLEEP...

I'VE GOT TO
SAY, I'M A BIT
EMBARRASSED
HAHA...

PLEASE
DON'T BE. THE
MEAL WAS VERY
DELICIOUS.

AND THIS ISN'T
WORSE THAN A BIG SHOT
THAT ONLY CARES
ABOUT HIMSELF.



I DON'T KNOW
IF THIS CAN... MAKE
UP FOR IT...

BUT I'D LIKE TO
OFFER YOU A DRINK
TO APOLOGISE FOR
BEING A POOR HOST.
HOW ABOUT IT, SIR?

OH, NO...
THERE'S NO
NEED FOR
THAT...



IT'S CALLED
CAROUSEL'S WINE.
A VINTAGE THAT GOES
THROUGH SEVEN CHANGES
IN FLAVOUR FROM THE
MOMENT IT TOUCHES
YOUR LIPS UNTIL YOU
GULP IT DOWN.

I BOUGHT
IT WHEN I WAS
PASSING THROUGH
THE GWIJU REGION.

I
1998...



AH, I JUST
REALISED THAT I
STILL DON'T KNOW
YOUR NAME, SIR.

I'M A PEDLAR
WHO GOES BY THE
NAME OF WANG JUNGL.
IF YOU DON'T MIND,
SIR, MAY I ASK
YOUR NAME...?





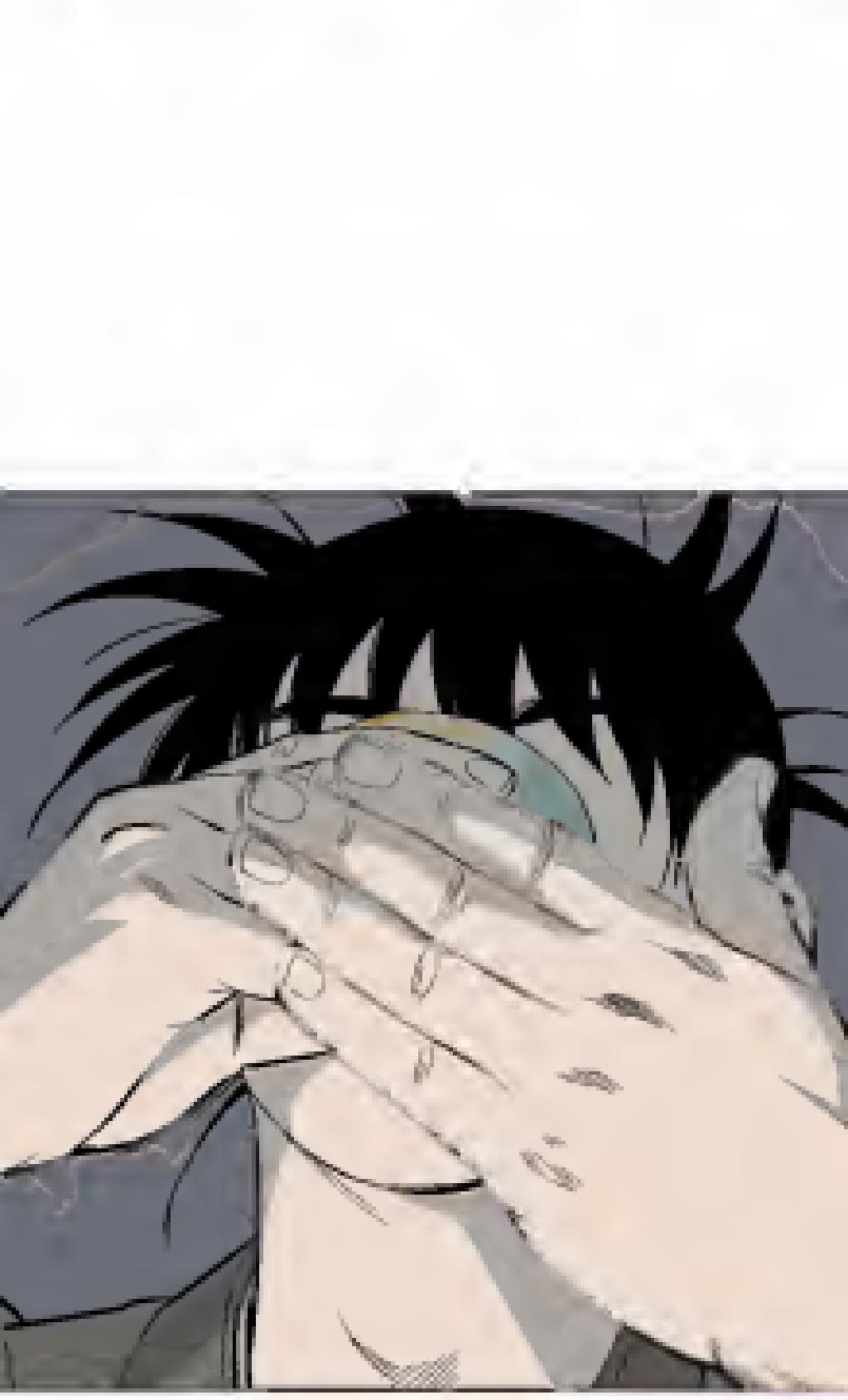
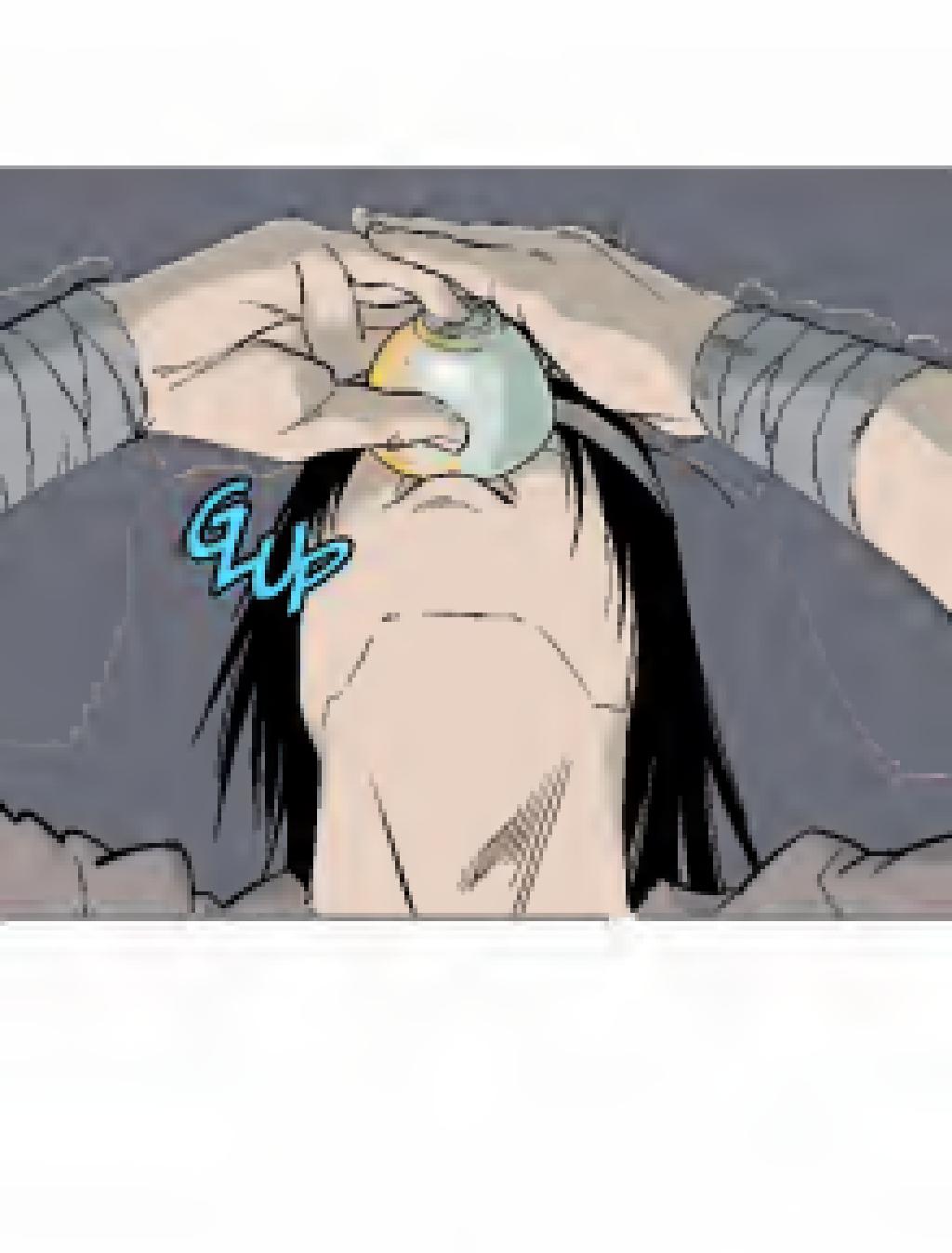
MY NAME'S
GANG RYONG.



GANG
RYONG...



RIGHT, THEN. I
THANK THE HEAVENS FOR
LETTING ME CROSS PATHS
WITH YOU, MASTER GANG.





KAHH



AS YOU'VE
PROBABLY GUESSED
ALREADY...



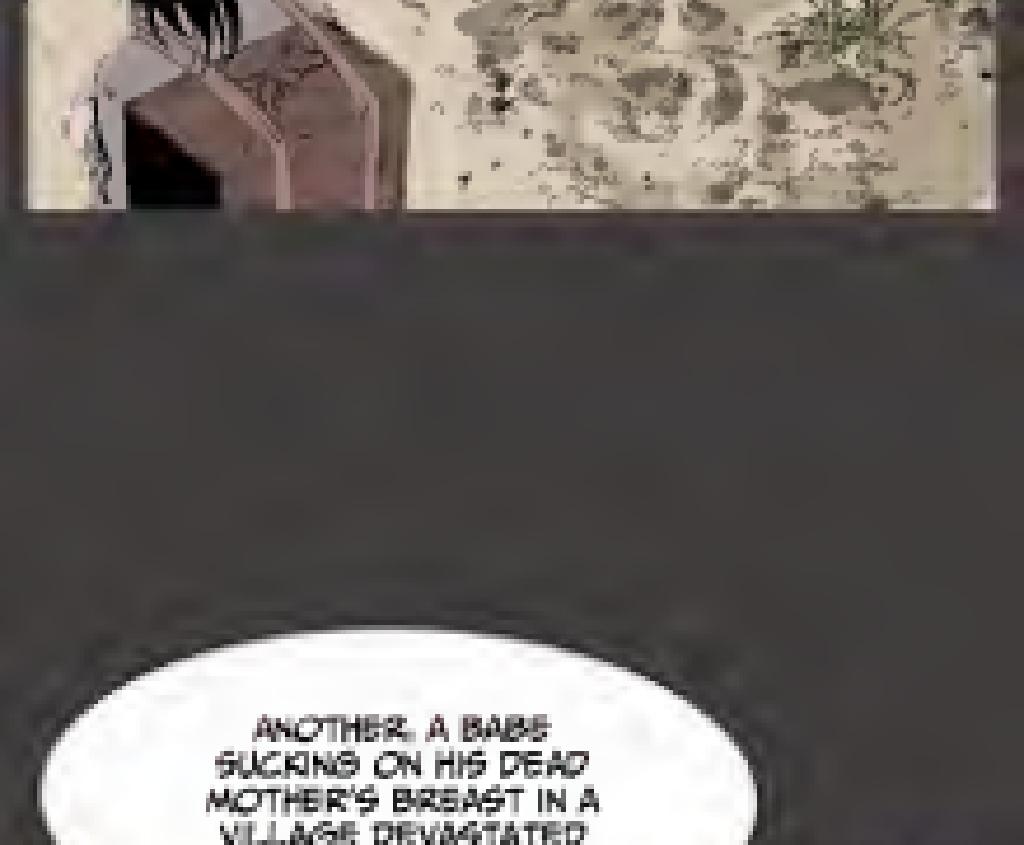
THOSE KIDS
AREN'T MINE BY
BLOOD.



I MET THEM HERE
AND THERE DURING MY
WANDERINGS.



ONE OF
THEM SURVIVED BY
BEGGING, MOVING FROM
ONE VILLAGE TO NEXT, NOT
EVEN KNOWING HIS OWN
NAME OR AGE...

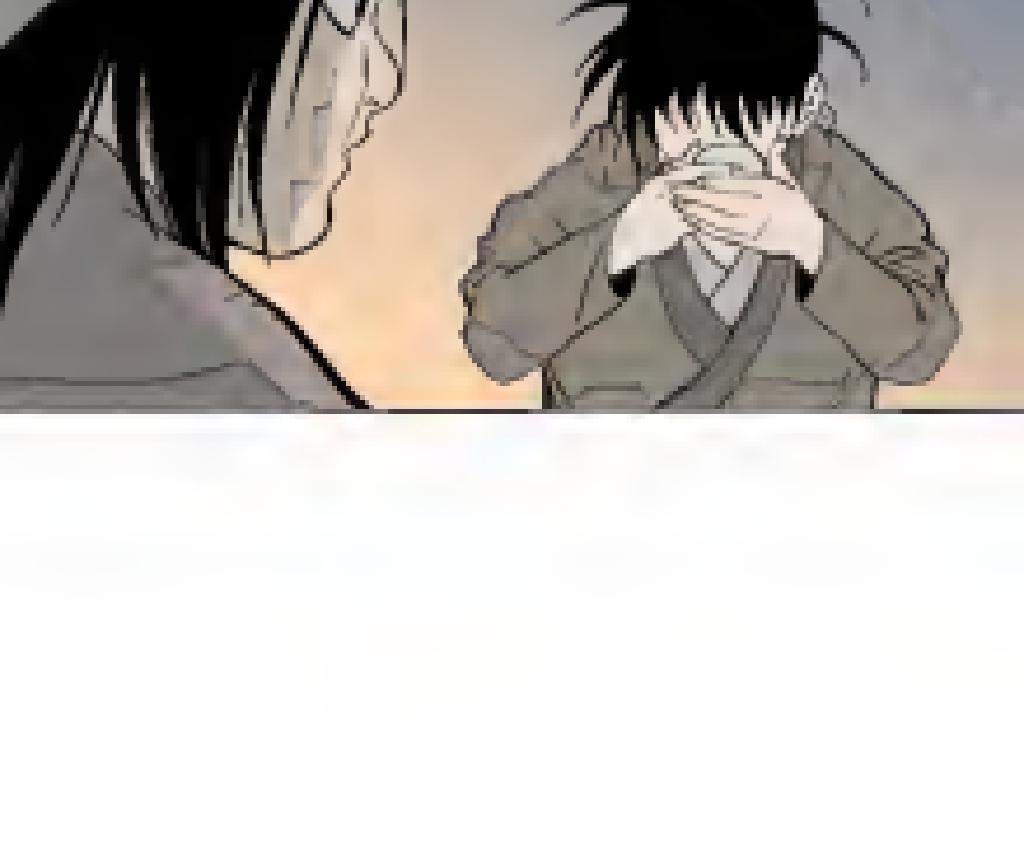
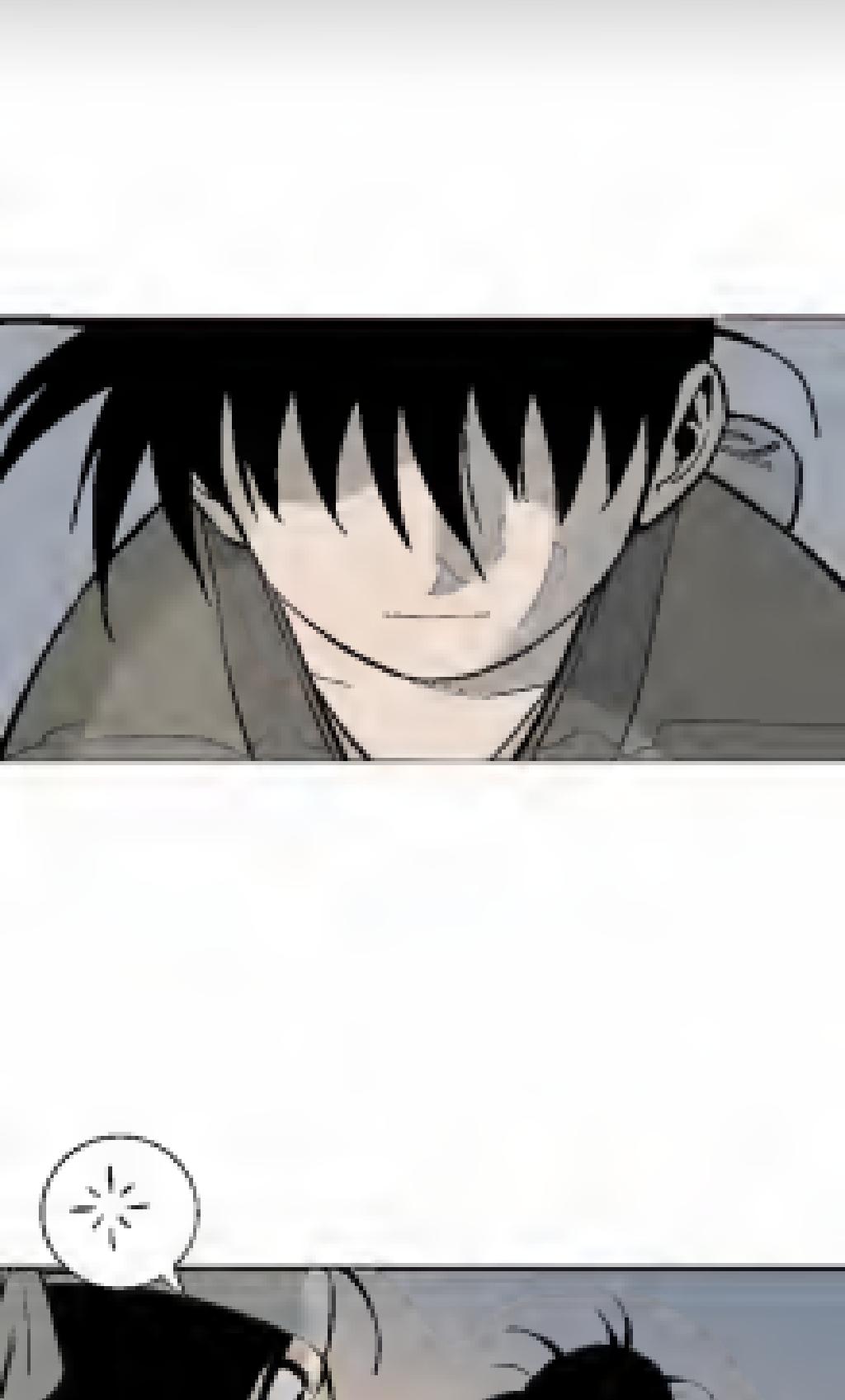


ANOTHER A BABY
SUCKING ON HIS DEAD
MOTHER'S BREAST IN A
VILLAGE DEVASTATED
BY PLAGUE...



AND THEN THERE
WAS ONE WHO WAS
SOLD TO A TROUPE
OF ACROBATS FOR A
HANDFUL OF RICE TO
FEED HER STARVING
FAMILY.

SHE'D RUN
AWAY AFTER BEING
ABUSED WHEN I FOUND
HER AND I BROUGHT
HER HOME AFTER
PAYING OFF HER
DEBT.





YOU SMILED.
YOU FIND IT TOO
SILLY TO BELIEVE,
DON'T YOU?

BUT I
PROMISE YOU IT'S
ALL TRUE.

AH...



...NO, I DIDN'T
SMILE 'CAUSE
OF THAT...



IT JUST SO HAPPENS
THAT IN MY OLD VILLAGE,
THERE WERE PEOPLE
LIKE YOU TOO.

I JUST
REMEMBERED
THEM AND THE
KIDS, SO...



OHO...
IS THAT
SO?



HOW
COMMENDABLE.
IT'S NOT A LIFE
THAT I COULD
EVER IMITATE.

HUH? OH, NO...
IT'S NOTHING TO
BE COMMENDED
FOR OR ANYTHING
LIKE THAT...



DEAR ME... I
ENDED UP SINGING
MY OWN PRAISE
THERE. OOO

HAHAHA

HAHAHA



BUT...

I DIDN'T
START OUT
LIVING THIS
WAY.



TO TELL YOU
THE TRUTH, MY
CHILDHOOD WASN'T
ANY DIFFERENT
FROM THAT OF
THESE KIDS.

MAYBE
THAT'S WHY I
DIDN'T HAVE
IT IN ME TO
IGNORE THEM.



BUT, THE WAY
I GREW UP WAS
QUITE DIFFERENT
FROM THEIRS.

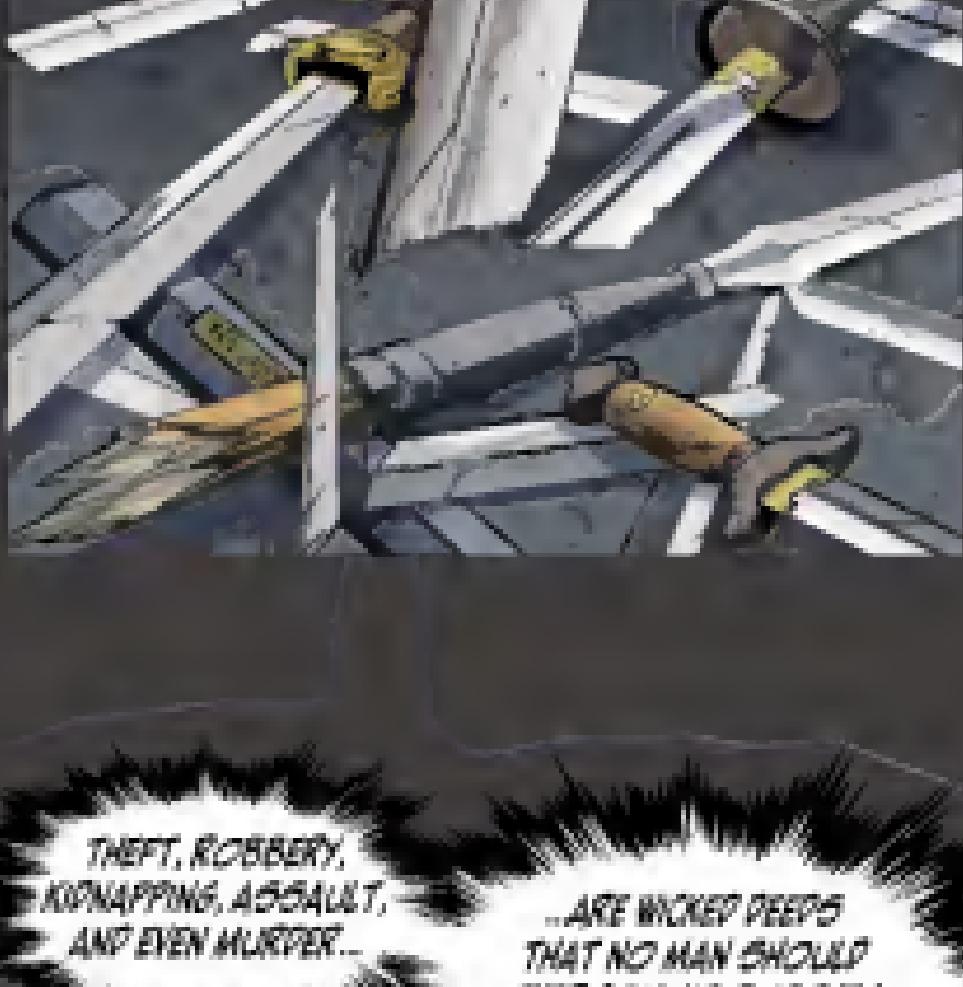


A TROUBLE-
MAKER WHO WAS
WELCOMED BY
NO ONE...

WHAT KEPT
ME GOING BACK
THEN WAS THE
GRIPPING FEAR
THAT SOMEONE
MIGHT KILL ME
AT ANY TIME.

I HAD TO USE
WHATEVER MEANS
NECESSARY TO
SURVIVE...

AND TO
SURVIVE, I HAD
TO BECOME
STRONG.



THEFT, ROBBERY,
KIDNAPPING, ASSAULT,
AND EVEN MURDER...

...ARE WICKED DEEDS
THAT NO MAN SHOULD
EVER COMMIT, BUT THEY

WERE PART OF MY DAILY
ROUTINE BACK THEN.



IN A WORD,
I WAS MORE LIKE A
RABID BEAST THAN A
MAN BACK IN THOSE
DAYS.





WELL...

THEN AGAIN,
IF I HADN'T MET
AKA, I'D PROBABLY
STILL BE LIVING
LIKE THAT...

Hihi

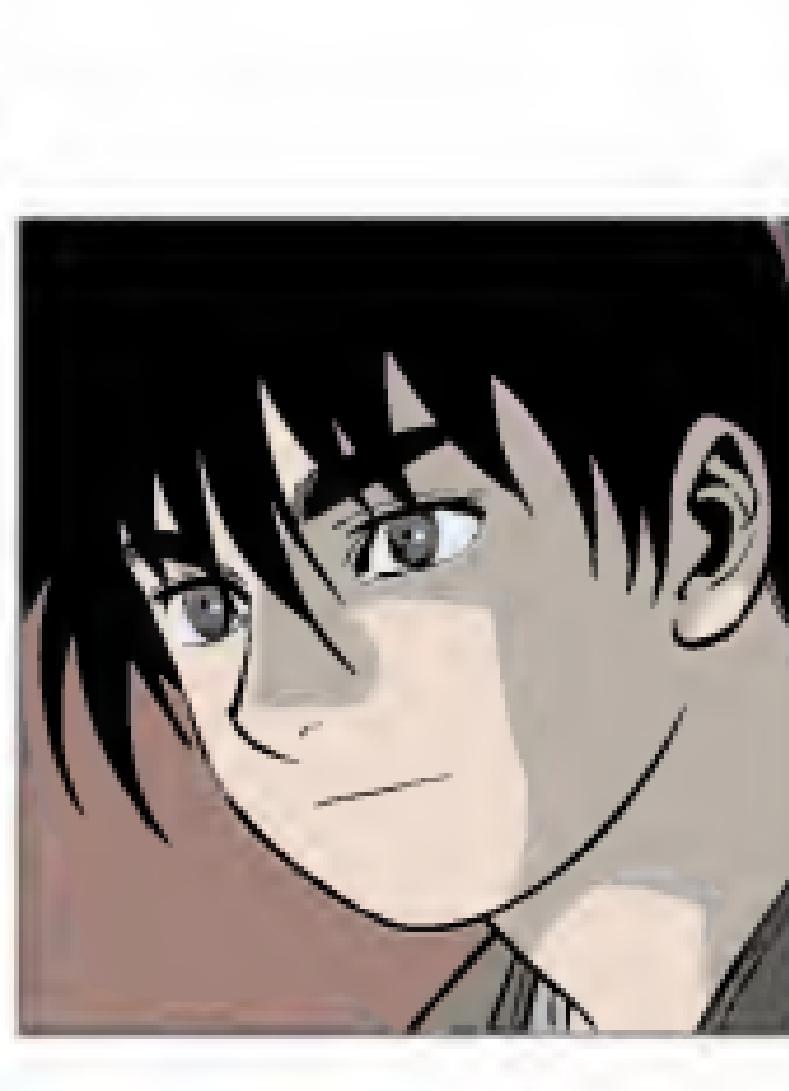
Qw Qw



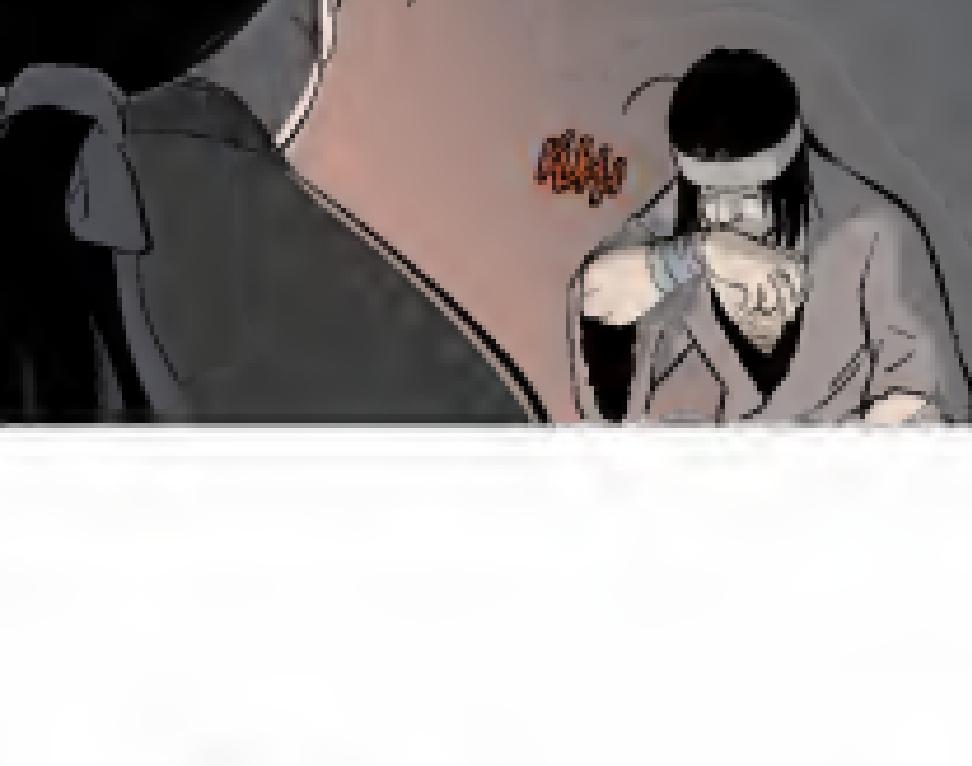


A PERSON WHO
TAUGHT ME THAT
EVEN TRASH LIKE ME
CAN CHANGE HOW
THEY LIVE.

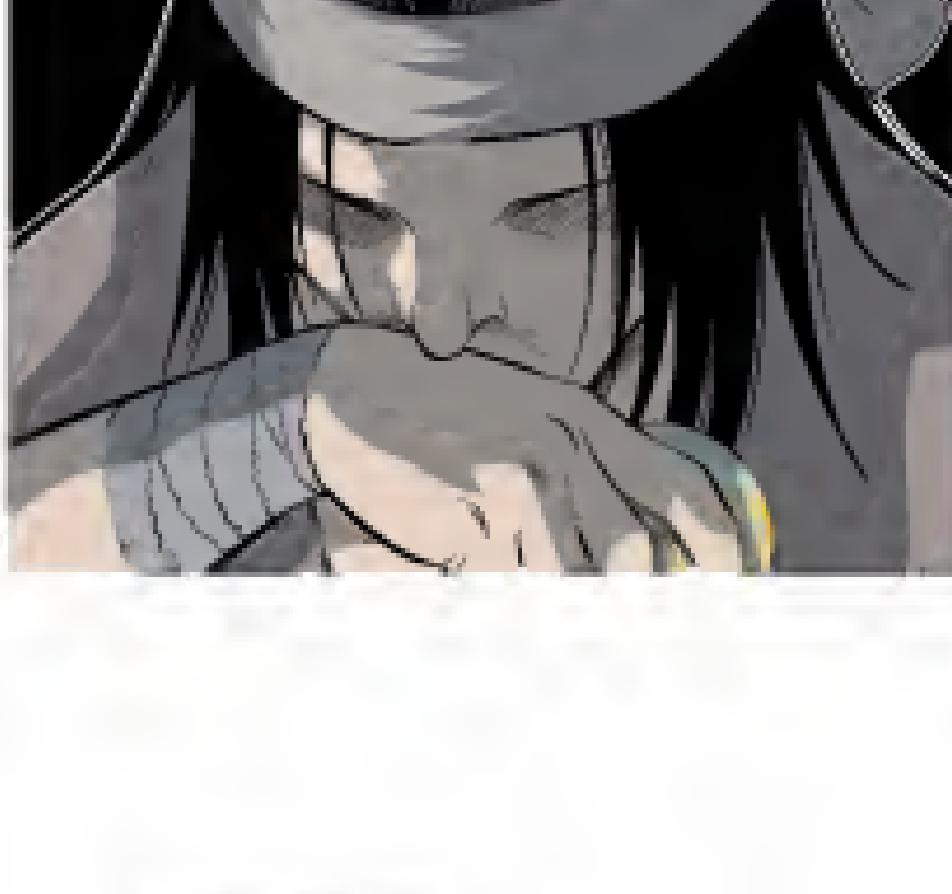
I'VE
KNOWN HIM
FOR A LONG
TIME.







OH.
BY THE
WAY...



I HEARD A RUMOUR
RECENTLY THAT
SOMEONE CONNECTED
WITH HIS PAST WAS
HEADING THIS WAY IN
SEARCH OF HIM...





IF IT'S NOT
RUDE OF ME
TO ASK...

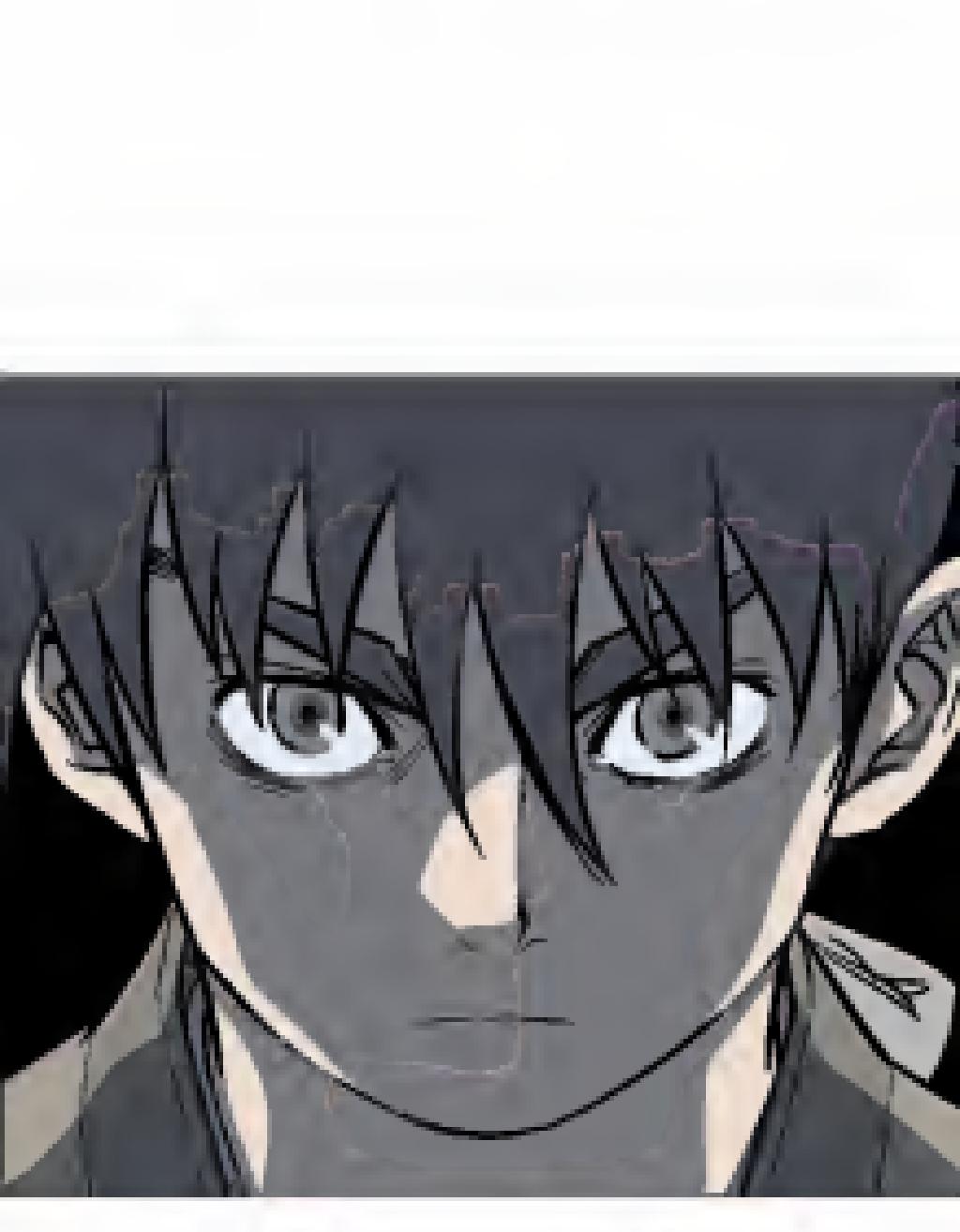
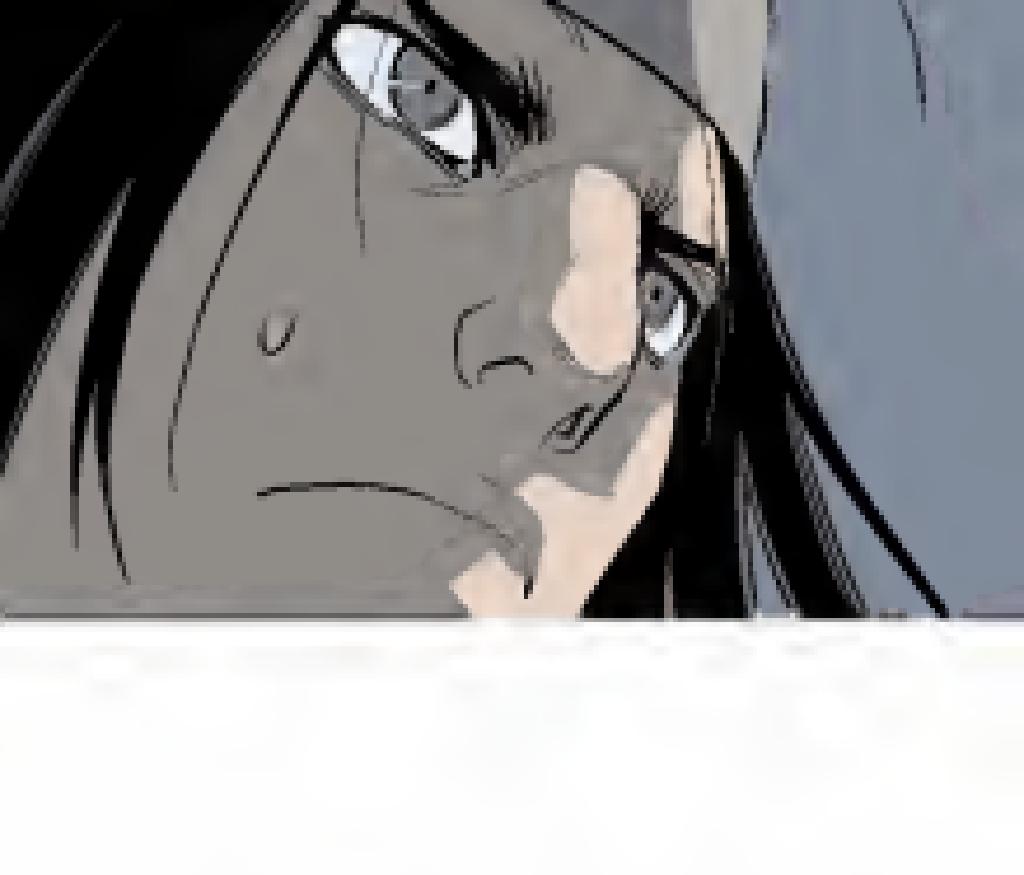
I'D LIKE TO
KNOW WHY YOU
WANT TO GO TO THE
NAESEONHYANG.
[RE]





I'M GOING THERE TO
CONFIRM THAT THE LEADER
OF THE NAESEONHYANG IS
THE ONE I'VE BEEN
LOOKING FOR.







WHOA...
MAN.



IT LOOKS LIKE
I'VE GIVEN TOO
MUCH AWAY.

WHEN DID
YOU START
SUSPECTING
WHAT I WAS
UP TO?



FOR A GUY AS
STRONG AS YOU TO
BED SOME RIFFRAFF
TO SPARE HIS LIFE...

IT'D BE
WEIRD NOT TO
BE SUSPICIOUS.



HAHA



I SEE.
MY BAD.

WHEN I HEARD
YOU MENTION THE
'NAESEOMHYANG', I
TENSED UP WITHOUT
THINKING.

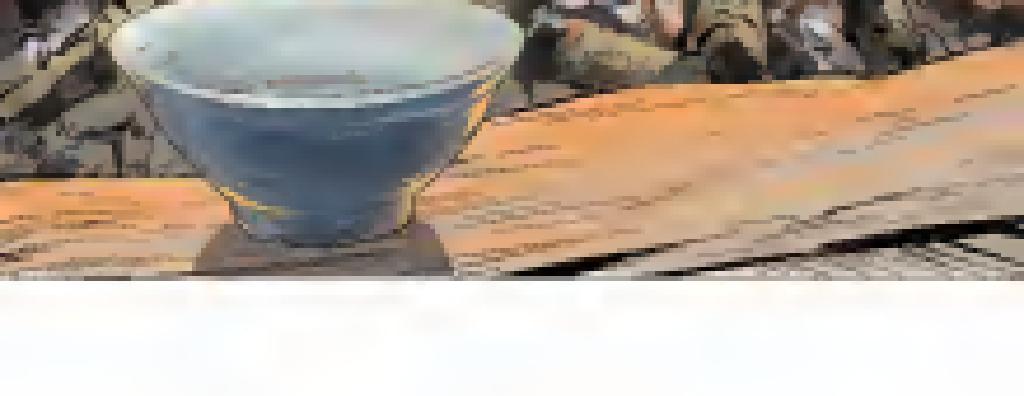
STILL, I MERELY
THOUGHT YOU WERE
A PECULIAR GUY...

AND DIDN'T
KNOW THAT YOU
WERE AFTER ME,
UNTIL I DRANK
THIS POISONED
WINE.



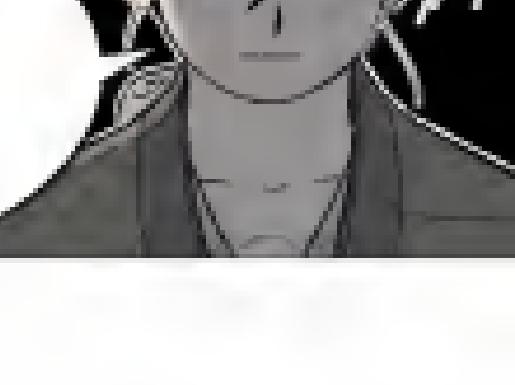
AHH, IS THAT SO? P
FOR MY PART, I NEVER
THOUGHT THE POISON
WOULDN'T WORK
ON YOU.

THE AMOUNT I'D
COATED THE CUP WITH
WAS ENOUGH TO TAKE
DOWN A BEAR.



THE TRAINING
I WENT THROUGH
TO COUNTER THE
POISON ARTS...

...INCLUDED ONE
THAT STRENGTHENED
MY RESISTANCE TO
POISON, Y'SEE.







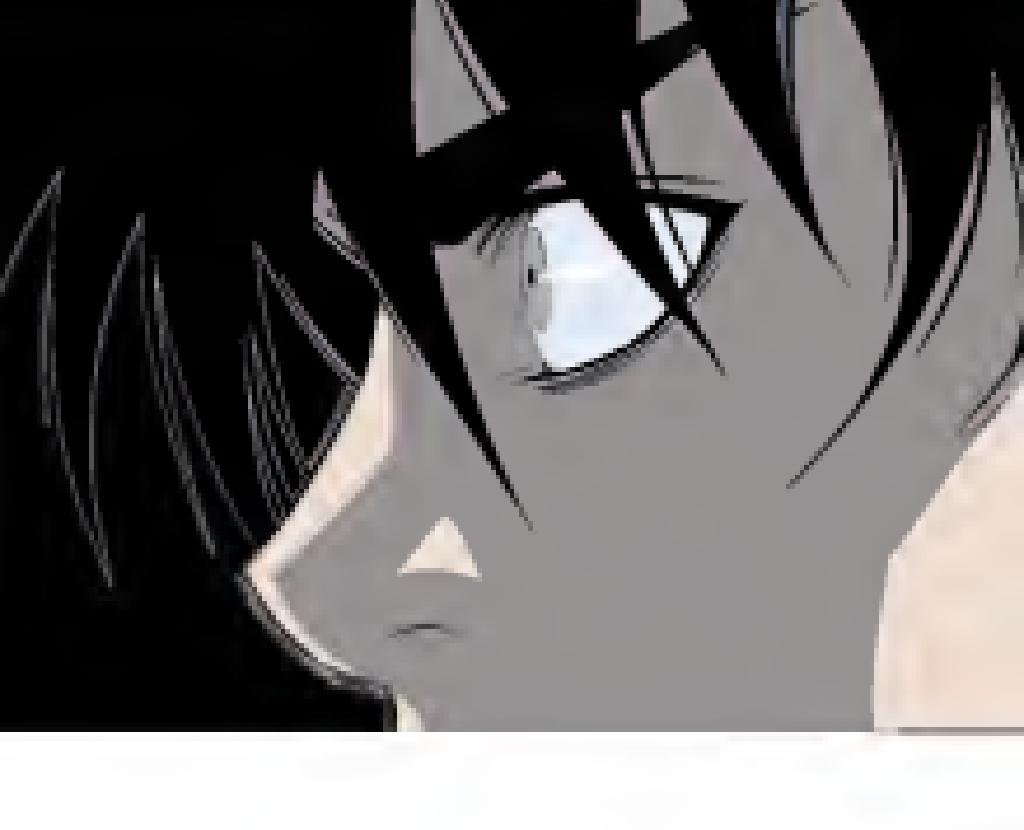
IT GIVES ME
ALL THE MORE
REASON...

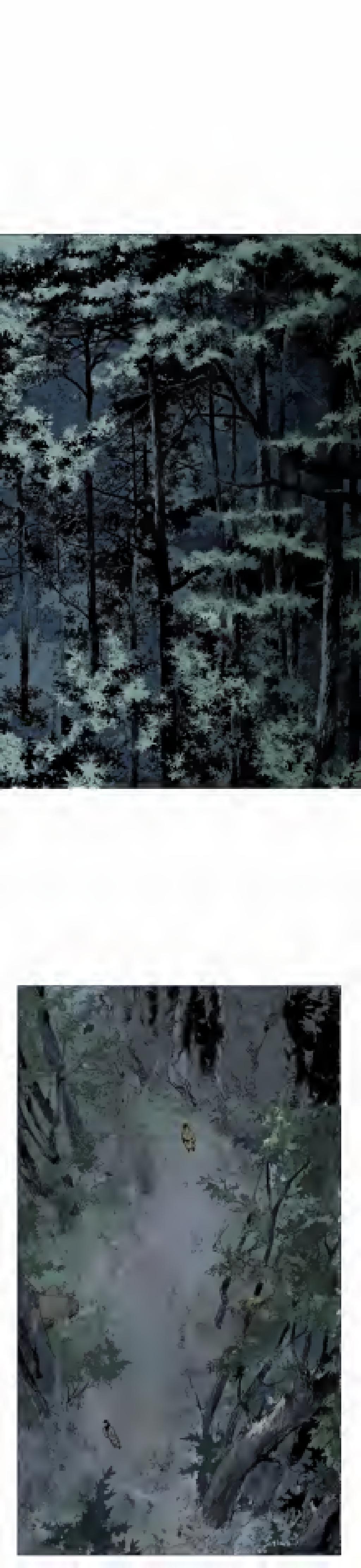
...TO DENY YOU
PASAGE TO THE
NAESEONHYANG!

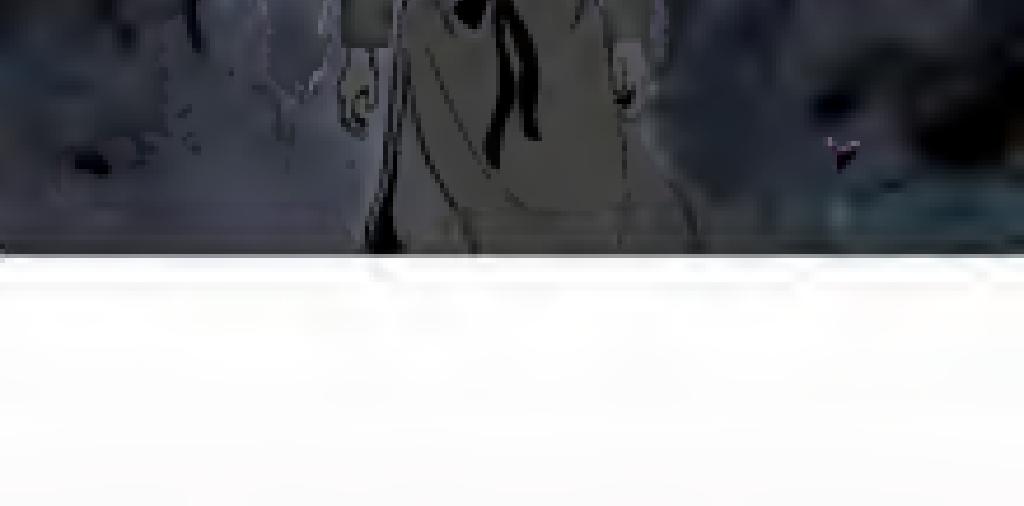
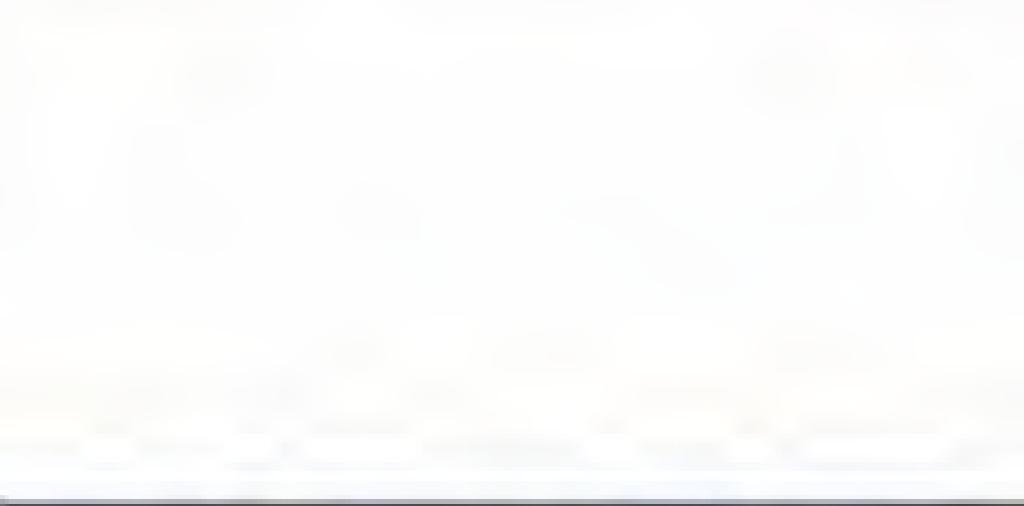
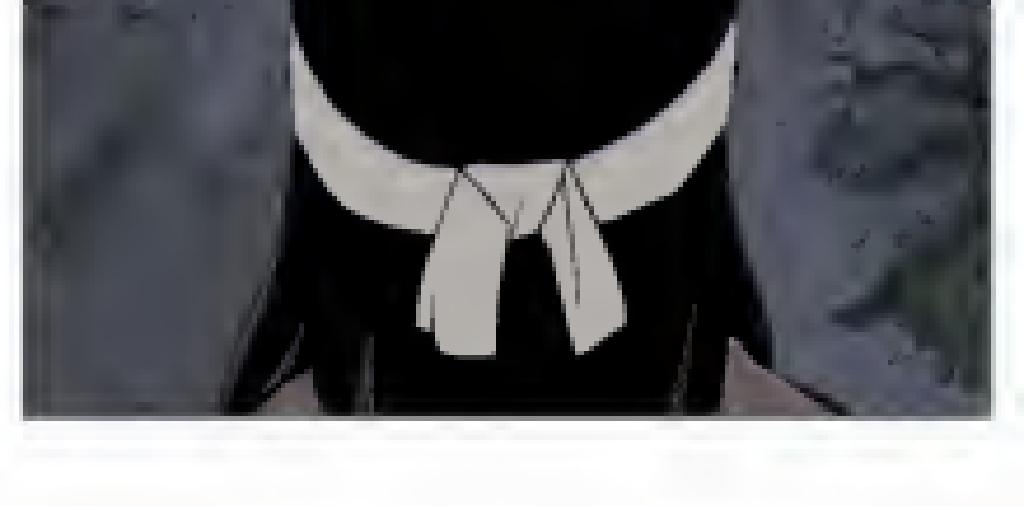
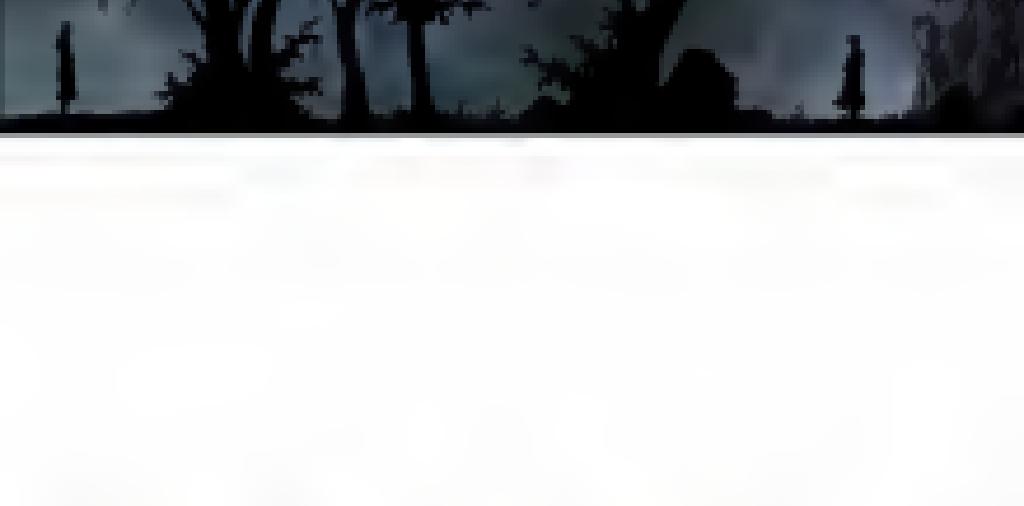
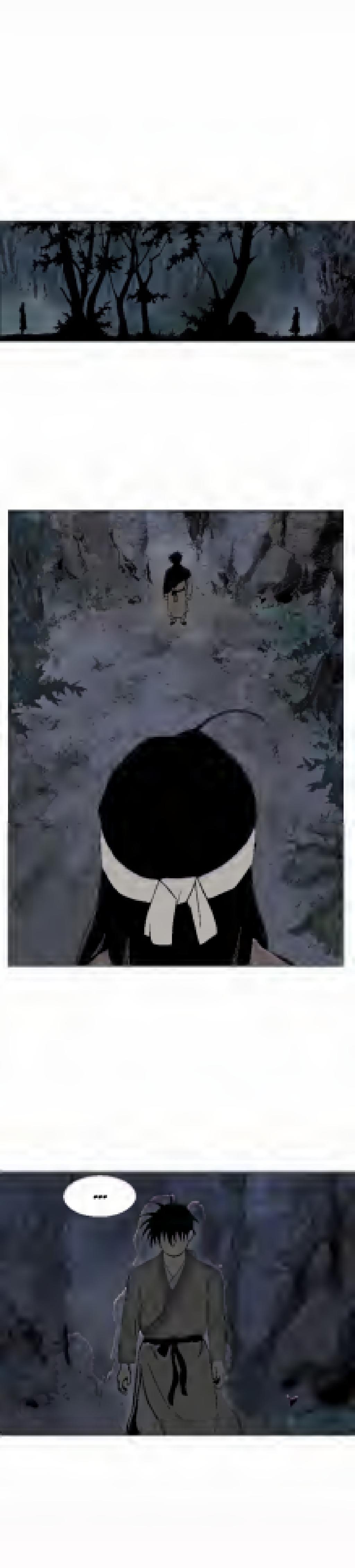


THAT ISN'T
FOR YOU TO
DECIDE.

OH...
YOU THINK
SO?









I'D RATHER
NOT FIGHT IF I
CAN HELP IT...



BUT I WON'T
BE ABLE TO GET
PASSED YOU
OTHERWISE,
RIGHT...?

